

## AN INTERNATIONAL COMMISSION BORN

Established By the Action of the Ecumenical Conference at Toronto

## 100 DELEGATES MEMBERS

Methodist Conference Adopts Address Relative to Present Status and Opportunities of Methodism and Ordered That it be Sent to Every One of the 100,000 and More Methodist Congregations Throughout the World—Extract From the Address—Other Business Yesterday at Toronto Conference.

(By the Associated Press.)

Toronto, Oct. 12.—A Methodist international commission was established action of the Ecumenical Methodist Conference here today. With a membership of one hundred of the present delegates to be appointed later, it will act during the decennial interims between meetings of the conference. While its function will be confidently advisory in such church and denominational matters as may come within its scope, it will also attempt to use the influence of the 30,000,000 Methodists it represents in forwarding certain world movements for peace and justice.

The conference adopted today an address relative to the present status and opportunities of Methodism, and upon the suggestion of the business committee ordered that it be sent to every one of the 100,000 and more Methodist congregations throughout the world.

### Extracts From the Address.

"The history of Methodism," the address sets forth in part, "is of untold importance. Methodism was destined to give a new course to the history of Christian religion. It has been used to quicken the life of other churches and to call forth a new spirit of aggressive evangelism. Methodism is yet in its beginning. The spirit of the twentieth century is even more congenial to it than were the preceding two. A growing sense of the leadership of Jesus Christ is coming upon the world. We are compelled to assert the supremacy of Christ in every department of human life. Denominationalism is not sectarianism, and does not involve antagonism to other branches of the church. For the present, at any rate, there is a place and a need for denominations. Efforts must be made to establish a universal Christian civilization."

### Other Business.

The work of the church with relation to young people was discussed at tonight's session. A paper on "The Conditions and Needs of Young People's Societies," by Bishop J. F. Berry, of Buffalo, who was unable to be present was read. Prof. D. J. Jordan, of Kittrell, N. C., spoke on "Special Work of Young People in the Church," and the Rev. L. Hudson, of the Methodist church of New Zealand, considered "The Church and the Recreations of the Young People."

### The New Thought.

When Hope recoils I clear a path  
For mortals, where the road is hard;  
I reap from failure aftermath;  
I enter where the gates are barred!  
O'er seas unsailed I hold the helm;  
I cleave a passage through the air;  
I find the goal of every realm;  
My questing foot is everywhere!

I raise the burden for the faint,  
And press his shoulder to the wheel;  
Train him to scorn the weak complaint  
And bruise distrust beneath his heel.

Who woos me finds his boon at length,  
Unaided, while, for others' sakes,  
He shares the brotherhood of strength  
And to his helpful self awakes!

—John Troland in the Nautilus.

Many offers of marriage came to Maria Thompson Davies when Miss Selina Lee appeared. Most of them, according to the young author, were from widowers who believed she was more than capable to rear their motherless offspring. One mountain woman, considering Selina Lee a real personage asked her to please give her boy a place in "the corner grocery." It is truly "god-like to create."

## KILLED ON STREET AT PILOT MOUNTAIN

Lawyer Thomas Kallam Shoots Lawyer Henry Whitaker to Death

## CLAIM OF SELF DEFENSE

Tragedy Reported to Have Been Outcome of Bad Blood Engendered By Deceased Having Kallam Indicted for Alleged Offense—Slayer, Who is Also Editor of the Local Newspaper, Claims Whitaker Was Coming at Him With Knife in Hand and He Shot in Self Defense.

(Special to News and Observer.)

Winston-Salem, Oct. 12.—Henry Whitaker was shot down and killed in the street in front of Fulk's hardware store, in Pilot Mountain at 8:30 this morning by Thomas K. Kallam. Both men are lawyers and are numbered among the most prominent citizens of their community. The body of the dead man was removed to his home and prepared for burial. Kallam was arrested and locked up. He claims he shot Whitaker in self-defense; that Whitaker was coming at him with an open knife. His statement is that when he saw Whitaker coming toward him with the knife, he told him to stand back, and upon Whitaker's refusing to heed the warning, Kallam fired, the ball entering his head. Whitaker fell and died in about three minutes.

Whitaker was about 63 years old and is survived by a wife and several children. He and Kallam studied law at Wake Forest, and at the same time the first named secured his license from the Supreme Court to practice law three years ago, and the latter a year later. Kallam is also editor of the Pilot Mountain News, a weekly newspaper. He is a cripple, unmarried and about 63 years old.

According to the messages received here, Whitaker and Kallam had been at outs for a year or more, and some of their friends have been predicting serious trouble between the two men for some time. One of the causes of the bad blood existing between the two men resulted from Whitaker having Kallam indicted for an alleged offense.

### Joy Time in Dixie.

The Dixie mule trots lively in the middle of the road;  
The Dixie muscle's equal to the lifting of the load,  
An' the nigh-beer is the highest that the country ever knowed,  
An' the band jett beats itself a-playin' "Dixie!"

The Dixie corn's the tallest that has ever topped the hills,  
The rivers sing the loudest as they rush to meet the mills,  
An' they'll never match the moon-shine on the pathway to the stills,  
An' the Good Times bugle only blows for Dixie!

Oh, she's tollable contented from the mornin' to the night;  
The track is clear an' even an' the wheels a-runnin' right;  
An' fer every joy that jingles thar's a million more in sight.—  
High-water—halleluia time in Dixie! —F. L. Stanton.

### His Title Was Good.

It is told that after Prof. Aytoun had made proposals of marriage to Miss Emily Jane Wilson, daughter of Christopher North, he was, as a matter of course, referred to her father. As the professor was uncommonly diffident, he said to her: "Emily, my dear, you must speak to him for me. I could not summon courage to speak to the professor on this subject."

"Papa's answer is pinned to the back lady."

"Then you had better go to him," said the professor, "and I will wait here."

There being apparently no help for it, the lady proceeded to the library.

"Papa's answer is pinned to the back of my dress," said Miss Wilson, as she re-entered the room.

Turning around, the delighted suit-or read these words:

"With the author's compliments."—Success.

The breezy call of incense-breathing morn.—Gray.

## Don't Wear a Truss

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STANT'S PLAS TRUSS are different from the truss, being medicine applicators made self adhesive purposely to hold the parts securely in place. No tie, no buckle or spring—cannot slip, no chafe or compress against the public bone. The most obstinate cases cured. Thousands have successfully treated themselves at home without hindrance from work. Self as well as easy to apply—Inexpensive. Process of recovery is natural, so no further use for truss. Awarded Gold Medal. We prove what we say by sending you Trial of Plapao coupon and mail TODAY. Address: PLAPAO LABORATORIES, Block 13 St. Louis, Mo.

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## A DYNAMITE CAP THAT EXPLODED

Serously Injured Son of U. S. District Attorney Holton--Twin City News

(Special to News and Observer.)

Winston-Salem, Oct. 12.—Master Theodore Holton, a young son of United States District Attorney A. E. Holton, was painfully injured this morning at his home on Southside by the explosion of a dynamite cap, which injured his left hand and one of his eyes. The explosion occurred in the house. He was carried to the hospital where the amputation of three fingers was found to be necessary. The extent of the injury to his eye is not yet known, although he can not see out of it today.

At a special meeting of the County Commissioners today, ex-Sheriff J. E. Zeigler, settled with the county for 1910 taxes and presented checks aggregating \$41,603.34 to balance on the various funds.

This afternoon Sheriff George W. Flynt presented bond in the sum of \$60,000, and the 1911 tax books and receipts were turned over to him. There are 58 receipt books containing about 15,000 names.

### RENASCENCE.

Annual Poem Read Before the North Carolina Press Association at Lenoir By William Laurie Hill, Editor of Our Fatherless Ones, Barium Springs, N. C.

"Stack arms! Break ranks!" the order comes from Lee.

In tattered gray those men obey the word,

And o'er the thin gray line no eye can see.

One glimpse of fear; they all would be

Again in battle line with gun and sword.

It may not be the tented field no more

Shall call those brave, true men who wore the gray.

They, once so eager for the battle fore,

Must battle now drear homesteads to restore.

Oh! they have met their Appomattox day.

By scores and hundreds they would say good-bye;

They gather round their chieftain, grasp his hand,

Lee sees before him many a tear-stained eye

That once had flashed at sound of battle cry—

Those eyes now gaze upon a conquered land.

Shall we go home? Want stands before the door;

The empty corner, and the silent mill,

They tell us we are worse than very poor;

For war hath wanted all our garnered store,

And all around is desolate and chill.

But these were men of heart, and brain, and power;

Worthy to build anew their desolate land.

And wives and daughters bravely met that hour

Want and woe; their loyalty, rich dower,

All met the storm with loving heart and hand.

From dust and ashes homes were built anew,

And fields of weeds give place to waving grain.

The mill wheel sings a song that gladdens you;

Spindles by millions whirl, and hearts are few,

Renascence comes, a sweet, a glad refrain.

But from the gloom of reconstruction days,

Up from the depths of poverty's sad hour

Free from the grasp of men of evil ways;  
Renascence is the song we gladly raise.  
Our deeds shall tell the nations of our power.

## THE WAGE EARNERS AND INDUSTRIAL EFFICIENCY

(Continued from page 13.)

tension, piecework efficiency lies in the graft its "differential rate" opens up for the employer on the employee. The highest limit of a machine and its human operator being ascertained to be entitled to the bonus above the flat wage, this high point or one closely approaching it must be reached and maintained by all employees engaged in the same class of work. When the stint is not reached and only the flat wage consequently paid, the result may be a confiscation by the employer of the production above the usual fair day's quantity. Hear Mr. Taylor on this point: "With the differential rate, if for any reason he (the workman) fails to do his full task, he not only loses the larger extra premium which is paid for complete success, but in addition he suffers the direct loss of the piece price for each piece by which he falls short." Now, it is easy for the worker to "run bad," making it impossible for the operative to attain the high limit. This is the case in the textile industry, as found on investigation by the trade union. Metal workers find in the variable degree of hardness of the material a factor which baffles records. Weather counts both ways in out-door work. In all such cases, who is to decide for or against the worker who may attribute his shortage of output to causes beyond his control? With no trade union many abuses could be practiced with little effective opposition.

The prospect of what may come about through the introduction of this system brings to the shop worker's mind unpleasant recollections of what he has seen taking place under driving foremen and selfish employers. For example, there is Mr. Taylor's own limited view of the moralities, the social and patriotic objects, the human influences possible to shop work—an edifying conception, given in these words: "All employees should bear in mind that each shop exists, first, last, and all the time for the purpose of paying dividends to its owners." Why, then, in employing labor or in any other transaction should the employer stop short of anything that will not send him to jail? Or, again there are the views of President Harrah of the Midvale Company, as expressed before the Committee on Labor of the House of Representatives in 1900: "We have the most improved kind of machinery now; but we make it a rule to run a machine to break." "We have absolutely no regard for machinery or for men." "Or, again, there was the Triangle Waist Factory, with its speeded-up sewing machines, the operators back to back in rows with hardly room to move, the operating room doors locked, insufficient exits, system of fines—every point considered and calculated to bring dividends. Every point, except the shop afire.

Intensely unpleasant to the real workingman is the caricature of the workingman brought out on the stage in the first scene of "Efficiency"—a loafer, studying how to avoid fulfilling his obligations with an employer. Almost equally disagreeable is Mr. Taylor's ideal of a workman, as presented in the final scenes of his work—a human automaton, in the social status of a convict. Nor has Mr. Taylor been at all successful with the other leading character of his play-let—the employer. He brings him on the boards in too many disguises—as Benevolence, increasing wages; as Science, working wonders in the stage properties of bonus, piecework, and stint; as Political Economy saving the nation a lot of work—all these, only to let his hero take down his mask in the last act and show himself, barefaced as plain, Dividend Hunter.

As to the extent to which the practice of efficiency may unsettle trade unionism, in the present subdivision of trades and the varying levels of skilled and unskilled labor, the wage-workers hardly need to be over-anxious. It takes two to five years, according to Mr. Taylor to get appreciable returns from his system, and then it may tumble to pieces, like a house of cards, as it seems to have done at Bethlehem. Some branches of efficiency, such as the bricklaying require such a considerable pyramid of a force, with assistants at stage after stage in the work, that it may long continue most profitable to depend on just bricklayers to do the run of ordinary jobs. In the trade of the machinist, it can hardly be possible to abolish from use an amount of skill and technical knowledge that forms one of the elements of the wealth of our country, simply by turning over to laborers certain movements that take endless repetition. Nor are our well laid plans for industrial education to be undone in a day by the stop-watch.

The enduring elegance of female friendship.—Johnson.